STOCK NO. GA-032

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER:
DATES: 14 Apr 1794
PLACES: Sharon, Windsor, Vt.

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet, place an "X" behind the number pertaining to that child.

HUSBAND Peter ANDERSON
Born ______ Place ______
Chr. ______ Place ______
Marr. ______ Place ______
Died ______ Place ______
Bur. ______ Place ______
HUSBAND'S FATHER ______ HUSBAND'S MOTHER ______
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES ______

WIFE Agatha Hannah CLEMENT
Born 3 Dec 1904 Place ______
Chr. ______ Place ______
Died ______ Place ______
Bur. ______ Place ______
WIFE'S FATHER Oliver CLEMENT WIFE'S MOTHER Hannah JENSEN
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS (2) JOHNSON → Jane Eva ?

Husband: Peter ANDERSON
Wife: Agatha Hannah CLEMENT
Ward Examiners: 1. ______ 2. ______
Stake or Mission ______

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET ______

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND ______ RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE ______

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY ______

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND			
WIFE			

SEX M F	CHILDREN (List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth) Given Names	SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY	MONTH	YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE / TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY	MONTH	YEAR	BAPTIZED	ENDOWED	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1	Clem														
2	Betty								CUMMINGS						
3															
4															
5															
6															
7															
8															
9															
10															
11															

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

OTHER M

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

↑


Agatha Hannah Clement



Agatha Hannah Clement was born Friday, December 3, 1904. Her parents were Oliver and Hannah Jensen Clement. She was born at home on their farm that was located two miles up the canyon east of Fairview, Sanpete County, Utah. She was christened January 1, 1905, by Samuel Bills, Sr.

Agatha was the third daughter in the second & younger family of Oliver. Her older sisters were Ellen Sadonia and Margaret Theodiasa. Younger brothers and sisters were Joseph Warren, James Ervin (died 3 days after birth), Herman Andrew (died when 5 yrs old), Ruby Ella, Richard Wilford, Maud, Kay Robert, Venna LaRue, and Ray Eugene.

Alta, baby daughter of Ephriam and Amanda Clement Jensen, was brought into the Clement home when her mother died shortly after Alta's birth. Agatha and Alta were close to the same age and they were raised like twins.

The Clement children attended the elementary school in Fairview. They walked to school and back most of the time, however, Oliver took them on a horsedrawn sleigh during the winter.

Agatha was baptized on June 23, 1913, by Henry Mower. She was confirmed by Samuel Bills, Sr. at the Fairview Ward House.

Agatha attended high school in Mount Pleasant, Utah. One of her special girlhood friends was Jessie Stansfield, daughter of the artist, J.H.Stansfield.


Margaret Sadonia
Joe Alta Agatha

When Agatha was a teenager she went with her mother and others of the family to herd and milk cows on the mountains east of Fairview. It was there that she met Peter Christian Anderson who was herding sheep for N.M. Jensen. Peter had been born in Denmark on May 8, 1901. His family came to America and to Fountain Green, Utah, when he was a young boy. His mother died and he was taken into the home of N.M. and Annie Jensen to be raised like their own son. There were three Jensen daughters, Rozella, Edna and Idena.

Friendship and then courtship followed for Agatha and Peter. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on March 19, 1924. A wedding reception was given for them by her sister, Margaret, at the Hotel Newhouse in Salt Lake City.

They bought a home in Fountain Green, located north on Main Street. Their first child, Betty Agatha, was born February 7, 1925, at the Clement home, Fairview, in the same room and same bed as Agatha had been born. Their son, Clement Peter, was born in Fountain Green on January 14, 1927.


Peter & Agatha Anderson


Anderson home in Fountain Green


Betty Clem

Sadness and hardship again came to Gay when Dewey died on September 8, 1941. He had been ill most of the summer and died of Bright's disease while in the Veterans Hospital. Gay was left to carry on as both Mom and Dad for the children, ages 7 to 20 years.

World War II came -- first Tedd, then Dean and Betty's husband, Jay, went into the Navy -- three stars on the flag in the front window. When Clem turned 17 he begged his Mom to sign for him to enlist in the Navy, also, and a 4th star was added to the flag. How worried Gay must have been until they all returned home safely after the war ended. Later, in the 1950's, Rex served in the Army and was stationed in Korea during that war.

In the meantime, Gay began working as a waitress in Chick's Cafe. Later she became a grocery clerk in the Heber Mercantile. A lasting friendship developed between her and fellow-workers, Arvilla (Lindsay) Epperson, Lucille Ryan, and Ruby Jasperson.



Eva Dean Jane Betty Gay Rex Lucille Clem



Gay Johnson
Licensed Practical Nurse

Gay had a special talent, however, and she put it to work when she began as a nurse's aid in the old Heber Hospital. She helped in the birth of each of her grandchildren that were born in Heber. She attained her license as a Practical Nurse and became the nurse and x-ray technician in the office for Dr. Karl O. Nielson and later for Dr. Ross E. Jensen. While working as a nurse, Merle Gardner, Beth Moulton, and all the hospital crew became her special friends. They often had their Christmas parties and other get-togethers at Gay's home. Gay always thanked God that since she had to work that she had the mental ability and the good health to do so. (And said that we should be thankful, likewise.)

Gay's son, Clem, had diabetes and she worried so about him. She felt a terrible loss when complications of the disease claimed his life in 1963. His young widow, Bonnie, was left with two children.

Gay finally retired from nursing in 1973, at the age of 68. She and Merle Gardner became active in the Senior Citizens and attended all of their functions. They went on a few fun trips, the best one being to Southern California to attend the Rose Bowl Parade.

Gay was such a good cook and she enjoyed having the whole family come for dinner. She delighted in having her sisters and brothers, with families, stop at her cool home for a visit and a bite to eat. She liked to read, to knit & crochet, and she loved gardening, her beautiful yard expressed that. She was working in her yard when she suffered a sudden, fatal heart attack on May 9, 1975. Her funeral was held in the First-Sixth Ward Chapel and she was buried in the Heber City Cemetary.

At this writing, November, 1979, we all still miss her so very much. She was a very special Mother and Grandmother and always had time to give her love, understanding, and help. We wish that she had written her own life story. However, she was truly one to learn from the Past, but to live in the Present. These two poems were found among her "special things" and they seem to tell her feelings and advice:

Sometime, when you're feeling important; Sometime, when your ego's in bloom;
Sometime, when you take it for granted .. You're the best qualified in the room.
Sometime, when you feel that your going .. Would leave an unfillable hole.
Just follow this simple instruction .. And see how it humbles your soul.
Take a bucket and fill it with water, Put your hand in it, up to the wrist,
Pull it out and the hole that's remaining .. Is a measure of how you'll be missed.
You may splash all you please when you enter, You can stir up the water galore.
But stop -- and you'll find in a minute .. That it looks quite the same as before.
The moral in this quaint example .. Is: Do just the best you can.
Be proud of yourself, but remember, There's no indispensable man!

Poem For The Living

When I am dead, Cry for me a little.
Think of me sometimes, But not too much.
It is not good for you .. Or your wife or your husband
Or your children .. To allow your thoughts to dwell
Too long on the dead. Think of me now and again
As I was in life .. At some moment which it is
Pleasant to recall. But not for long.
Leave me in peace .. As I shall leave you, too, in peace.
While you live, Let your thoughts be with the living.

By - Theodora Kroeber